

## Business Cards.

**A. N. PIPER**, General Engraver,  
Steel Stamp and Stencil Cutter, Stencil  
Building, Middlebury, Vt. Engraving, Stencil  
plates, name stamps, door plates, key tags, &c.,  
made on short notice.

**H. C. POWERS**, Physician and Sur-  
geon, 217 1/2 Ript on Vt.

**W. THOMAS**, Teacher of Vo-  
cal Music, Agent for Pianos, Organs  
and Melodians.

**W. H. ROWE**, Marble Dealer,  
Shop half mile East of George Ham-  
mond's. Those desiring anything in the line will  
do well to call on him.

**JAMES M. SLADE, JR.**, Assistant  
Assessor of Internal Revenue, 21st District,  
March 1st, over \$1,000 worth of the City of New  
York. The reason is, a superior instrument is sold, and  
sold low. Send for circulars and prices.

**E. B. STEWART**, Dealer in Pianos,  
Organs and Melodians. Has sold since  
March 1st, over \$1,000 worth of the City of New  
York. The reason is, a superior instrument is sold, and  
sold low. Send for circulars and prices.

**J. M. HOLDEN**, Carriage Manu-  
facturer, Middlebury, Vt.  
Repairing done at short notice. Saws of every  
description filed and put in complete repair.

**W. W. RIDER**, Attorney and Coun-  
sellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery,  
21, 6th St. Middlebury, Vt.

**H. KINGSLEY**, Dentist,  
47, Middlebury, Vt.

**THOMAS H. McLEOD**, Attorney  
and Counsellor at Law, Office in Lane & Clay's  
Block, East end of the Bridge, Middlebury, Vt.

**P. FUPPER**, Attorney and  
Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in  
Chancery.

**R. CLAY**, Dealer in Millinery and  
Fancy Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, Furs and  
Ladies' Furnishings Goods.

**ZHO MEACHAM**, Dealer in Ready  
Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Val-  
ises, Furnishings Goods, &c. BRANDON, Vt.

**W. JUDD**, Manufacturer and deal-  
er in all kinds of American and Foreign  
Marble, Granite Work, &c. With Oldfield  
Marble Co.

**H. W. BREWSTER**, Dealer in Gold  
and Silver Watches, Silver and Plated  
Ware, of every description. All kinds of Repairing  
done at the shortest notice. BRANDON, Vt.

**M. TRIPP**, Sheriff for Addison  
County, Office in Stewart's Block.

**RA. W. CLARK**, Attorney & Coun-  
sellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery,  
Middlebury, Vt.

**STEWART & ELDRIDGE**, Attor-  
neys and Counsellors at Law,  
Middlebury, Vt.

**JASON DAVENPORT**, Fire Insur-  
ance Agent, representing the companies listed  
represented by C. L. Cook, Esq. Also the Mutual  
Life Insurance Company of New York. Office at  
Buttolph & Miner's Hardware store.

**R. SAYRE**, Dealer in Household  
Furniture, a general assortment of Gro-  
ceries, Flour, Cheese, Lard, Tallow, Sugar,  
Oil, Tobacco, &c. Cash paid for Prime Butter  
at my store any day in the week.

**DOWN H. BOLTON & ALLEN**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,  
Mouldings, Architraves,  
Brackets and Lumber,  
Which are kept constantly on hand, or will be  
made to order on short notice.

Planing, Wood turning, Scroll sawing.  
Blinds painted and sash and doors on hand or  
made to order.

Laths, Shingles, Clapboards, Floor-boards and  
Furniture constantly on hand and worked  
designed.

**DR. H. TUR-  
RILL** is fully  
prepared to  
execute all  
work upon  
the various  
styles of ar-  
tificial work.

"With all the modern improvements," in a super-  
ior manner and at reasonable prices." Extracting  
free of charge, where teeth are inserted in a plate.  
Ether or Gas administered when desired.  
Office hours, 8 to 12, a. m., and 1 to 5, p. m.

**STICKWELL COTTAGE** FOR SALE.  
This fine residence, situated at West Cornwall, is  
for sale on reasonable terms. The twenty acres  
of land conveniently situated to said place. Pos-  
session given immediately.

Inquire of F. H. Lister, West Cornwall, Vt., or  
Stewart & Eldridge, Middlebury.

**New Carriage Shop.**  
THE SANFORD & GAGER SHOP IS AGAIN  
OPEN.

Competent workmen in every department.  
New work of all kinds on hand or made to or-  
der. Repairing done at short notice.  
MORSE SHREVE and all kinds of Black-  
smithing work well and promptly done.

Corns and toes. J. M. STONE.  
J. M. Stone may be found at this shop ready to  
see all his old customers.

**FALL GOODS**  
A FULL STOCK OF

**Seasonable Goods**

OPENING THIS WEEK AT

**VALLEITE'S.**

September 16.

**FOR SALE.**

A fine pure bred Atwood Breeding Kees and  
two good Stock Rams. Inquire of  
ALBERT CHAPMAN.

**The Novelty Hand Stamp,**  
With complete case of Type, for marking linen,  
clothes, Envelopes, &c. A perfect Little Press.  
Price, \$1.00, post-paid, \$1.25. Samples Free.  
Agents wanted for this. Also, for WESTERS  
HUTCHINSON WORKS, and other New  
and useful articles. Address,  
80, 3rd St., Boston, Mass.

## BENSON & ANDREWS.

DEALERS IN  
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

**Fruits, Confectionery,**

**NUTS, TOBACCO, PIPES**

**AND CIGARS.**

**Canned Goods.**

OF ALL KINDS.

Pickles, Choice Teas, Coffee and Spices, with a  
general assortment of

**FANCY GROCERIES.**

We keep the best goods, and sell at low prices.  
Oysters, Ice Cream, Soda and Mineral  
Waters in their season.

**JAMES H. BENSON** WM. ANDREWS,  
Middlebury, May 14, 1872.

**PAINTS AND OIL.**

**3000 lbs Salem Pure Lead.**

**2000 lbs Genuine French Zinc.**

**300 Gals. Pure Linseed Oil.**

Also a full assortment

**Standard Colored Paints**

**SPRITS TURPENTINE, &c.**

For sale by  
**E. VALLETTE.**

**BUTTER.**

**100 Tubs of Prime**

**BUTTER.**

WANTED EVERY

**FRIDAY,**

In exchange for CASH, at the store of

**BUTTER.**

**Fish. Fish.**

**No 1 Salmon,**

**No 1 Mackerel—Large.**

**Extra No 1 Mackerel,**

**Greenland Salmon Trout,**

**Georges & Grand B'k Codfish**

all of choicest quality, for sale at  
Feb. 27.

**250 Tons**

**Stove and Chestnut**

**COAL.**

FOR SALE AT

**LARABEE'S POINT & WATCH POINT**

Shoreham, Vt., Sept. 2, 1872.

**NOTICE.**

The Cabinet and Coffin business formerly car-  
ried on by Smith & Lister, will in the future be  
carried on by J. Lister & Co., Smith having re-  
tired.

J. Lister respectfully thanks the public of Middle-  
bury and vicinity for past favors, and by strict  
attention to business and doing work well, hopes  
to receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

**WRITING DESKS, WARDROBES, BOOK-  
CASES, SIDEBOARDS, SHOW-  
CASES, WINDOW CURTAINS, &c., &c.**

Also wholesale manufacturers of  
**COATS and CASKETS.**

We are also prepared to build and repair houses  
on short notice.

N. B. Building Lots pleasantly located for  
sale at a bargain.

**J. LISTER & CO.**

## Song of Autumn.

The sunbeams fall in a golden shower,  
Over the yellowing grain;  
The fruit, over-ripe, drops hour by hour,  
And the aster is here again.

A penicill broods like a charm,  
Over meadow and meadow;  
A pause in nature's choral psalm,  
An untroubled melody.

But where are the fields of emerald green,  
With silver and white-wind set,  
And the summer's eloquent strain, at most,  
Is but a tale that is told.

The thistles have given up the ghost,  
And the maples have turned to gold,  
And the summer's eloquent strain, at most,  
Is but a tale that is told.

Then what care I though the fields be brown,  
And the violet's eye be hid?  
Summer for me has been a crown,  
To wear and be comforted.

**Patty's Plot.**

"Love me better than the whole world,  
Does he?" said Patty Peronel, shaking  
her head, and rings of gold, and a  
faded rose-bud and a knot of crumpled  
ribbon. "Oh, I dare say; I've heard that  
sort of thing before. Love must be an  
awful epidemic now-a-days. And all the  
world's a lottery; and I, for one, don't  
want to draw a blank. O dear, dear!  
how I wish I could really see into a man's  
heart! How I wish I had any means of  
ascertaining whether Ralph Penryn really  
loves me, or whether he has been  
deceived by Uncle Hutchinson's ten thou-  
sand dollars. O dear me! and Patty  
sighed a sigh deep enough to stir all the  
red cinnamon roses that were nodding  
turbaned crests at the easement.

And then she jumped up and went  
about her business.

Which chanced to be girl hunting just  
then. For Mrs. Maurice Peronel/Patty's  
cousin, was chronically in the saddle, so to  
speak, on the domestic services question,  
and our Patty knew the inside of every  
Intelligence office in town.

"It's a cork time this, is it, Bessie?"  
said she.

"A cork," said Bessie. "O, Patty,  
Patty, don't get married and go to house-  
keeping. It takes all the romance out of  
one."

"Don't know but what you are right,"  
Patty assented reflectively. And away  
she went to the Intelligence office.

It was crowded, on this hot July day,  
with the miscellaneous assemblage of  
florin feminity who are always seeking  
solutions, and like the lover in the  
"Mistletoe Bough," find them not. Patty  
looked around dubiously. She was some-  
thing of a physiognomist, and she did not  
exactly like the looks of the raw material  
wherever she was surrounded.

"I had better hide my time a little while,"  
she thought, and down she nestled into the  
corner of a prodigious sofa, to wait with  
patience she might.

As she seated herself the shrill piping  
voice of an old lady beyond made silence  
vocal.

"You won't do for me," she said. "No  
followers—that's my rule. My kitchen  
is a place for all the loafers fiddlers in  
town to smoke in. Ask everybody in  
Dartingville, if you want to know what  
kind of a housekeeper Rachel Penryn is.  
Everybody in Dartingville knows me. No  
followers, no ribbons, and no hoop-  
skirts."

"I guess then, ma'am, you won't do for  
me," said the Misses, and with an  
ingratiating toss of her jockey-hatted head,  
"I don't go nowhere. I can have my  
young man come and see me of a Satur-  
day night."

Patty Peronel listened with mischiev-  
ously sparkling eyes and cherry cheeks.  
This, then, was the eccentric Aunt Ra-  
chel, of whom Ralph had often told her  
—the grim old spinster who kept house  
all by herself, in the quaint village of  
Dartingville, where the elms lined the  
streets like green-curtained sentinels, and  
everybody went to bed at half-past nine  
o'clock.

Very unusual resolves will sometimes  
rush through our brains, lighting express  
fashion, in a short space of time, and  
almost before the shrill tones of Miss  
Rachel's falsetto voice had ceased to vi-  
brate on the air, Patty Peronel stood dip-  
ping old little curtsies before her.

"If you please, ma'am, would I suit?"  
said she, and then, with her moon-  
shaped spectacles glancing at the trim figure  
rushed in sober gray.

"You, child? I quoth she. Why, you're  
such a chit of a thing!"

"I am nineteen, ma'am."

"What on you do?"

"A little of everything, ma'am," Patty  
answered demurely.

"What's your name?"

"Martha, ma'am, please."

Apparently the cross-examination that  
followed was satisfactory to Miss Rachel,  
Penryn, for she finally told Patty she  
might "come and try" at seven dollars a  
month.

"I may go home for my clothes, ma'am,"  
said Patty, with drooping eyelids and  
blush folded.

"Yes; but be sure you meet me at the  
railroad station at four precisely."

Patty promised, and ran home to Mrs.  
Peronel.

"Where's my girl?" demanded the mat-  
ron.

"I haven't got any. I'm a girl myself,  
Bessie—at seven dollars a month, when—  
no followers!"

"What under the sun do you mean?"  
And Patty explained.

"Don't scold, Bessie—now don't, that's  
a darling. I'm Calphar Atrachid  
nigger, that's all. It will be such  
sun." Where's my gingham dress, and  
the little linen collar, and the big bib  
aprons? For my bubbs would burst all-  
together if I shouldn't meet Aunt Rachel  
at the station at four o'clock precisely."

What a change it was from the swar-  
ming city streets, radiating scintillations of  
heat from every curb stone, to the old  
Penryn house, where the century old  
clums formed a green canopy of shade and  
the clove-pinks and old fashioned blue-  
bells blossomed along the borders. And  
Martha, the new maid, settled into her  
grooves at once, as if she had lived all her  
life under Aunt Rachel's roof-tree.

"I believe I am going to like this," said  
Aunt Rachel. "But then, of course, a  
new broom sweeps clean; and I'm most  
afraid to believe in any one since Keturah  
Smith experienced religion and then ran  
away with my silver sugar basin."

"This is Mr. Ralph's room, is it?"  
Martha, with her hands in her ruffled  
pockets, as she stood regarding the apart-

## Talks on Temperance.

There are some folks who are over-  
sightingly saying what shall we do in this  
temperance work? We see how alarming-  
ly it prevails—how many become the  
victims of this terrible appetite for strong  
drink—how many are ruined and how  
much sorrow is caused by it; what shall  
we do to stop it, what can we do? Now  
these questions are legitimate—they are  
such as come home to any candid man  
who reflects upon the evils of intemperance.

We have no war to wage with the  
questions—but we have a word to say to  
those in whose mouths these questions find  
place and whose only work in the temperance  
cause is ever to put the meaningless  
question "What shall we do?" It is  
meaningless because it means nothing.  
They ask it with a sort of snivel and  
pious cant that is altogether too common  
in these days. "Oh! give us some new  
and startling method—some grand theo-  
retic machinery and how we will run it,  
in the country we will be, we will revolu-  
tionize the moral world and bring in  
the millennium."

Yes; only millennial glory don't come  
after that sort of cantishness. Theories  
for the world's reformation have been pro-  
posed by the myriad and still the stub-  
born facts of sin stand forth prominently.

The fact is, as temperance men  
have allowed ourselves to be diverted  
from the simple truth by theorists and  
their insane theories.

We have suffered ourselves to be duped  
by the specious phantoms of the "Maine Law"  
and all other kinds of law, thinking if  
only we get such and such laws we will  
therefore and of necessity have a temperance  
State and Nation.

Law is good and has done good and is  
doing good. All honor to the law. We  
have on our statute books the best laws  
in the country, and the best. But here  
comes the thought, how do we use  
law—do we watch it and enforce it and  
make it honorable?

We have the appliances within our  
reach to revolutionize the community and  
yet we ask what shall we do? Do! Why  
begin to talk, agitate the subject if you  
can do no more and keep talking until  
you stir things. There is power in words.  
Somebody will feel their power besides.

Somebody will feel their power besides.  
The law of temperance will do its work. Talk  
about the need of a reform—the dangers  
of alcoholic drinks—keep talking;  
give the conscience of the maker and  
seller and drinker no case or peace. So  
said the General Wetherspoon in England  
about a century ago when African Slavery  
prevailed in all parts of the civilized  
world. He began to talk out the strong  
convictions of his soul; at first men paid  
the fanatic no attention, after a while they  
said you can't accomplish anything you  
may as well still; he would not, and  
kept on talking and by and by the nation  
heard and was aroused and abolished  
Slavery and Wilberforce became one of  
the mighty men of his age.

What can you do in this temperance  
cause? You can talk. Do this much and  
stop putting that foolish question any  
more of what to do. In nine cases out of  
ten it is prima facie evidence of a lazy-  
do-nothing spirit.

You have an influence, put it on the  
side of temperance always and everywhere.  
Do not flash a great light for a little, and  
then go out in the darkness. Be steady  
in your temperance influence; be constant  
and you will do all parts of the temperance  
work. Use your influence as a steady and  
beautiful lustre. Use your influence  
faithfully through summer and winter—  
at home and abroad in all company let it  
be firmly known that you are a temperance  
person from the highest motives of  
right. You can do this—do it and stop  
this endless questioning as to what can I do?

You can aid in forming "Bands of Hope"  
societies. "Good Temperance" societies.  
"Sons of Temperance," &c., or if these  
organizations are defunct go to work and  
try and revive them.

Get up a temperance meeting, get some  
speakers; do something if it fails and you  
come to the but of ridicule.

Glorious results have generally had  
small beginnings. Despair not the day of  
small things. Up then and be doing and  
saying. You can do it in private life.

Work and your goodness will be con-  
tagious, they will catch your spirit and  
the good work of reform will go on. We  
are waiting for some grand scheme or  
method to "turn up" and then, oh! then  
how will we work! Fudge on such  
as this! Show your faith by your works.  
Circulate the pledge. Keep up your tem-  
perance meetings. Keep the evils of intem-  
perance over your children and all the  
children of your race, against all  
species of intemperance. Do something,  
and do it to-day.

**Railroad Independent.**

**THE OIL WELLS.**—The American Odd  
Fellow in an article on Petroleum says:  
In 1854, the Pennsylvania Rock Oil  
Company had been formed for the pur-  
pose of collecting the oil at Oil Creek,  
Pennsylvania, but collecting the oil from  
the surface of ditches with blankets, and  
squeezing it into tubs, was found to ex-  
pensive a process to compete with the  
coal-oil manufacture.

In the year 1858, however, Col. E. L.  
Drake, the superintendent of the company  
began to bore an artesian well for oil,  
much to the amusement of his friends and  
neighbors, who considered the project  
most absurd.

When, however, on the 28th of Au-  
gust 1859, the first barrel of oil was  
great excitement. Every one who could  
leave his home, rushed to the oil regions,  
a forest of derricks soon appeared in the  
valley, and numerous wells were bored.  
Wells were also bored in West Virginia,  
Ohio, etc. No mining enterprise had  
ever offered such sudden fortunes. A  
well costing a few thousand dollars might  
yield, if successful, from 100 to 2,000  
barrels of oil daily, with no expense for  
pumping. The Noble well yielded in a  
little more than one year 600,000 barrels  
of oil. The Sherman well 450,000 bar-  
rels; in about two years.

The poor farms at Oil Creek who  
could not previously have realized more  
than a few dollars per acre, suddenly  
found themselves wealthy. Single farms  
brought their owners from \$500,000 to  
1,000,000, and "oil royalty" on the wells in  
addition in some cases. One man re-  
ceived \$3,000 per day royalty, and thus  
accumulated \$600,000 out of which was  
soon squandered.

## The Rate of Interest.

This subject is receiving attention  
from the Legislature of Vermont as one  
of vital interest to the community. But  
with a variety of views and opinions, that  
at once illustrate the difficulty of the sub-  
ject, and the conflicting interest to be af-  
fected by its settlement.

The specious enquiry "why should not  
money in its value and its gains, be left  
to regulate itself in a public market, like  
any other commodity or useful property?"  
is answered by the fact, that money  
though a national incident of commerce,  
is nevertheless a creature of the law. Its  
office and value is regulated by law. It  
is so made a standard of value not merely  
for itself, but for every other species  
of real or personal estate. It is by law  
an exclusive legal tender, in the satisfac-  
tion of debts, and in commercial transac-  
tions. If money is to be on the basis of  
personal property then the debtor  
must have an option to pay his debts in  
the live stock, and the products of his  
farm, or in the farm itself, in a fair ap-  
praisalment. But payment in such prop-  
erty can only be made in pursuit of some  
special agreement between the parties.

In the absence of such agreement, money  
can be exacted in all cases. The law be-  
comes the patron of money, must by lib-  
eral provisions, mitigate the severity and  
harshness growing out of its use, and must  
restrict the monopolies growing out of its  
possession. If in practical experience  
every debt we paid at maturity, were  
warranted by a stringency in the money  
market. But in ninety-cases out of one  
hundred, debts are not so paid, and in a  
majority of cases outside of mercantile  
and commercial circles debtors, though  
esteemed wealthy, have not the ready  
money to take up their notes at maturity.

In such cases, the law steps in and says  
to the creditor if you take advantage of  
the circumstances of the persons who are  
already your debtors, and charge more  
than the legal rate of interest if residing  
in Vermont, you shall account for, and  
pay back the excess; if in New-York, you  
shall forfeit the whole debt. The usury  
laws are consistent with the practical ex-  
perience of the people in the use of money.

As dead capital, money in the aggregate,  
does not increase, not over five per cent.  
per annum. But associated with human  
labor, enterprise and skill, it may improve  
the aggregate result of labor, equal to  
seven per cent. more with financial means,  
then they could do without them. In  
new settlements and in the cultivation of  
the soil, the money is drawn away to  
market for the products—money is bet-  
ter worth ten to twelve per cent. per an-  
num than six per cent. in the olden  
State, and harder still. Besides, the new  
settler, by early payment for his lands,  
gets the benefit of its rise in value, in the  
growth of the country, in addition to his  
more bountiful harvests.

While I hold it absolutely neces-  
sary that the debtor should be protected  
by law against the exactions of heartless  
creditors, and that there should be some  
fixed legal rate of interest. I am not so  
well satisfied, that six per cent. is the best  
legal rate. Situated as Vermont is on  
the borders of New York, where the legal  
rate is seven per cent., capital that would  
facilitate the development of mines, the  
appropriation of water power, and the in-  
crease of manufactures is drawn away to  
neighboring States, where the higher rate  
of interest is allowed New Jersey, has  
had six per cent. the legal rate in nearly  
all the counties bordering on New York.

The present condition of Vermont in its  
agricultural interests, its mines and man-  
ufactures, would warrant the legal rate of  
interest at seven per cent., and probably  
not a higher rate. In settling the rate  
of interest, the interests of the State are  
to be considered, and not the mere con-  
venience of plodding farmers. Railroads  
are to be built, manufactures increased,  
mines opened, and the resources of the  
State are to be developed from these pur-  
poses, not only the money produced in  
the State, should be retained there, but  
the young men who are likely to follow  
elsewhere the better facilities of realizing  
the means of prosecuting a successful busi-  
ness.

**JOHN M. STANLEY.**  
Williamsburgh, N. Y., Nov. 23d 1872.

**FEAST OF THE TABERNACLES.**—The  
Jewish feast of "Succoth," or Tabernacles  
which continues for eight days, has been  
very honorably celebrated by the Hebrews  
of this city. The first two and the last  
two days of this feast are considered as  
holy days, on which no servile work  
should be performed, but the intermediate  
days, "Chol Hamoide," as they are de-  
signated, are of no special import.

The festival is a sort of a harvest feast,  
and the prayers and services used on the  
occasion consist chiefly of praise and grati-  
tude to the Supreme Being for the boun-  
tiful and plentiful crops which he has  
vouchsafed to bless the land. The special  
feature of this festival, which is, how-  
ever, grown into disuse of late years,  
except among the more orthodox Israel-  
ites, is the dwelling in booths, in com-  
memoration of those booths or tents, in  
which the children of Israel dwelt during  
their wanderings through the wilderness.  
It is still the custom among the orthodox  
Jews to erect in some available spot ad-  
joining their dwellings an arbor, having  
for its covering the green boughs of trees,  
and ornamented with flowers and growing  
plants. Many